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GAR SQUARE.

HONEST VOTING.

Ballot Reform has secured a satisfactory result in this State in the shape of a bill which will provide against the corrupt practices that have so long disgraced the polls. How perfectly the crying need of reform in elections is met by the bill may only be known through actual experiment. It must be tried and its workings seen.

But all the evils which now make balloting in this free country contemptible, trysted on independent voting have been recognized and honest effort made to meet and obviate them. Bribery, political "boxes," and intimidators are excluded from the polls. Only an official ballot will be used which a duly sworn official is the only one able to dispense, and he can do it only at the polling place and during the election.

The American citizen, be he the poorest and most ignorant in the land, has perfect freedom, actually, not theoretically, and no one but himself can tell what vote he has cast.

Another excellent feature of the bill is that the "machines" can have no monopoly in nominations. A "Citizen's Ticket" is secured a full distribution at the polls and without expense.

Gov. Hill's connection with the bill in the way of suggestion and consultation reflects credit upon him. New York can congratulate itself on its endeavor in Ballot Reform.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.

The World has made a good suggestion which the business men would do well to act upon. This year Memorial Day occurs on Friday. Saturday is a half holiday. Hence if the morning of Saturday would be given by employers to their men, the clerks and workmen could enjoy a brief but delightful vacation in this ravishing Spring weather from Thursday evening to Monday morning.

Only those who hold on the tread-mill of daily toll can appreciate what a healthful recreative break such a vacation would be. Here is an opportunity for employers to show that "the quality of mercy is not strained."

GOOD LEGISLATIVE WORK.

The probability is very great that the Weekly Payment Bill will pass the Assembly as it has the Senate. The Women Inspectors Bill has a good prospect of soon becoming law. A commendable bill providing against the abuses in elections has also been passed. Three such praiseworthy measures as these are a fine achievement for the present Legislature. Whatever else may be said for or against it, there is no doubt that every reasonable person will approve the passage of these three admirable bills.

Judge MARTINE passed some scathing remarks on the safety with which homicide can be committed in New York City. He said the sympathy of people seemed to go out to the man who had taken another's life instead of to the victim whose career had been cut short forever. The Judge declared that he had no sympathy for such a sentiment. Right, Judge MARTINE.

A poor woman, the wife of a carpenter, has fallen unexpectedly into a fortune of more than \$400,000. It seems absurd to question whether this will make her life happier. But what is wealth without the education which can properly employ it?

SPOTTED.

Manager Hämmerling seems to think Capt. Hook was a very great hooker, indeed.

It is to be hoped that the thousands of workmen who are out are not too far out in their "K" calling.

The theatres will play out the audiences with the "Star Spangled Banner." The old author will never be played out itself.

The lightning did so much work on Thursday last that it seems wrong to say it was playing about places. The fact is it was on a strike.

Wicker, gazing.

Where oh, where will the lamp be seen? Up above the world so high.

Fool.

There is a young man who eats eggs by the dozen, but he needs to be egged on by a rival. A few such men would raise the price of roast chicken.

A Virginian, one hundred and one years of age, had wedded a Virginian dame, ninety-one years of age. What a time they have had!

The Cushing discounts the other first craft, notably the New York. The Cushing should have been called the "Hump."

"Can't you fix things up?" asked a friend of a man about to become bankrupt. "No, I'm too ill-tempered for that," he said, mournfully.

Where, oh! where is Baby McKee?

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

George Schmidt, one of the cleverest all-around gymnasts in this vicinity, is a member of the National Turn-Verein, of Brooklyn. He is a hard worker and a great favorite among his fellow members.

"Molly" Coates, who is pulling a strong arm at the New York Athletic Club right, has enjoyed extensive experience on the water. He attends to "No. 6."

Mary MacLean, one of the popular officers of the Atlanta Boat Club, has been selected as one of the members of the Hudson Regatta Committee.

W. Sloane, the tennis player, says he will compete this year in the championship, as the promoter of business prevents.

THE WAYS OF WOMAN FAIR.

While a student in college Miss Susan Rhoda Cutler took the honors in oration, Latin composition and language. After graduating she spent two years in Southern Europe perfecting herself in the modern tongues. Miss Cutler has recently accepted a professorship in Middle College, Charlotte, N.C.

Ladies' blouses are more slightly this season than last, and ladies are commencing to learn that few look well in the very full ones. Velvet jackets finish the best, which fit the body snugly.

Mrs. Richard H. Paulson, whose Winter home in Florida was built by Marquis de Talleyrand, is considered the best dressed woman in the South. She has killed an eagle on the wing, and can hit a coat's head with a rifle at 200 yards. In the hunt she wears leather breeches with a felt hat. She doesn't care for her hands or complexion more intent on rolling up in a pair of shorts and sleeping in front of a fire all night in the brush. Besides being able to lose her game she can dress and braid it and prepare a forest feast without losing her temper, burning her fingers or losing sight of the amenities of polite society.

Black hose, excepting the silver and gray shades, will be worn with colored gowns of every description in preference to those in harmonizing or matching colors. For usual wear closely spun silk is recommended, and of the best quality—which has in the end, the inferior "bargain" variety wearing most indifferently. Fine, genuine Lisle thread stockings are the next best choice to silk, but "bargain" Lisle shrinks and hardens after passing through the laundry, and tender feet are intolerant of it.

Little Julie Honore Grant, the sixteen-year-old daughter of Minister to Austria Grant, is considerate of a linistress, having excellent command of French and German and a knowledge of Spanish. She writes a very pretty letter, and plays and paints nicely. Mrs. Grant is unremitting in her devotion, and while employing gentlewomen to instruct the child superintendents the work of the pupil and teacher.

Mrs. Benjamin Harrison is keeping a carefully noted journal from which "Through One Administration" will be written. It is the great secret of Mrs. Gen. Grant that she neglected to do so during her varied and matchless experience of twenty years in public life as the wife of a soldier, commanding officer, President and world-honored hero. Mrs. Grant's book is half completed, but necessarily brief, as she is depending wholly on a bad memory for material.

The poetry contest will close next Tuesday, May 6, and my letters received after 12 o'clock that day will be eligible.

The number of contestants has been unusually large, and some little time must be allowed for the judge to go over the thousands of verses received and render a decision.

The winner will be obliged to take an affidavit that the entry is entirely original before receiving the gold double eagle.

Love and Friendship.

The thrill of our life would be dark, heaven knows!

If it were not with friendship and love instead!

And I care not how soon I may sink to re-

pose!

When these blessings shall cease to be dear to me, then I will be lost.

But they who have loved the fondest and purest

Too often have wept o'er the dream they And the heart that has slumbered in friend- ship's secret!

But how in life if twas never de- sired,

But to have round the bowl; while a relic of truth

Is in man or in woman this prayer shall be

That the sunshine of love may illumine our youth

And the moonlight of friendship console our decline.

JOHN W. WOODWARD.

Solitude.

Or solitude! Master! Solitude! Where dost thou come from?—say.

From the merrily little rivulet that glides

Ab, ah! Then canst not come from there,

for that is never sad.

But ringing on its own career its music e'er

I know that art in far-off lands, in prairies

And in plains,

And in the shade of the river banks and in the

quiet glen.

In many a stately hall and in the

haunts of men,

Thou once went welcome guest of mine, an inmate of my heart,

Until thy steps led in and bade thee to depart.

O solitude! Earth's resident! Thou art not unknown here.

With waiting any longer for my friend I put the two pictures back in the quaint silver frame and went away.—*Fredric Mortimer in Chatter.*

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Friendly Advice.

I have not a velvet's bill

To pick and peck at every scar I see

And make it wider still;

I have not a dove's know

And on myself care bestow

And let my friends alone.

J. L. FRIEND.

The Two Loads.

THE WIFE.

A thrifty housewife on a Saturday night

Hustled off to the market, with a heart that was light;

Her time, it was precious, she could not

not afford to set off to the best

Advantage and brought into most admirable

prominence by similar tints? To my mind,

that people are attracted by their opposites.

But it must not be supposed that precisely

the same shade of yellow will suit every blonde.

There are many types of blonde beauty—

as many as there are shades of

scarlet—each wholly different and distinct

from all the others. In dressing a blonde

one should not be afraid to mix colors.

Oh, dear! what load for a woman to carry.

THE HUSBAND.

Her dear, "little hubby," the same Saturday night,

Hustled off to the market, with a heart that was light;

His time, it was precious, he could not

not afford to set off to the best

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